

SQUIBS FROM THE WATER FRONT

NYODA RETURNS FROM THE SOUTH TO GET ANOTHER SEINE BOAT.

What a life the poor seagull lives! One day so thick with fog is his playground that he has to sail "dead reckoning" and depend on his whistle to keep from "winging" one of his millions of comrades and brother fish customers. Then 24 hours later, he is forced to get the winter coat out of storage to withstand the frigid atmosphere that threatens to freeze him in the mid-air and plant him petrified in space. There will be no Queen of the May this year unless the King-fish starts the heater.

Squibs bets that you do not know what a splendid Coast Guard base you have in this city, nor how well the grounds are maintained. This columnist was over that way yesterday on "official business," which to a reporter means "nose trouble," and he saw what can be done when men like Commander Fletcher W. Brown take command of a station. His men have stood back of him perfectly in transforming their area from several ramshackle buildings to attractive kitchens and dining rooms, and especially a club house that is second to none in the city. To cap the climax, the commander has had a bare space of ground improved by the introduction of a circular plot of grass with a circle of chain around it, placed at the entrance to the yard.

It has been mighty hard work to clean house on this property that used to be the center of an important fish handling district when grandfather was a boy. But the coast-guardsmen say that it has been worth the labor, for when they return from the rescuing of lives or property at sea, the place looks more like home to them.

Yesterday was a busy one for the sailors. Especially the 75-footer CG-159, with Chief Boatswain's Mate George Norris commanding, which after aiding other Coast guard craft in getting the two Italian trawlers of Boston off the sharp ledges near the Eastern Point lighthouse yesterday morning, hurried to the Isle of Shoals, where they found the small trawler Ripple, Capt. Jimmy Carlson, of this port, floundering around, the engine gone "bloody," when the bearings had burned out. Capt. Jimmy was relieved to see the grey saviour, and was taken in tow to the harbor, arriving here in the afternoon. The Ripple lands its fish at Hall and Murray's and is no relation whatever to the beam trawler Ripple.

"Kite" Snow, who used to fish out of Gloucester, was in port recently, coming on the sch. Arthur D. Story from Boston. He has been away from here for years, and some of his acquaintances here had given him up as lost.

That three-master Adams, sister ship of the Lincoln, which is laid to rest near the Leonard estate, almost came to grief at False harbor early Tuesday morning, according to the Yarmouth Herald. Capt. Louis F. Kenedy, the young skipper, sailed from this port last Saturday bound for Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, to go on the ways there. With him were George A. "Dapper" Pendleton, now known as the sea-going basketball center.

COD AND HADDOCK LANDED HERE

FLEET TRAWLERS AND NETTERS STRUCK AVERAGE FISHING YESTERDAY.

Over 50,000 pounds of fresh fish, mostly cod, were landed here since yesterday by 16 trawlers and 10 gill netters, the latter accounting for 30,000 pounds, while the trawlers had 23,000 pounds.

More lobsters to the amount of 230 crates were landed by the boat Consolidated for the Consolidated Lobster Company of Bay View, from Tusket, Nova Scotia. Three seiners, Ruth Lucille, St. Peter and Antonina, left port last night, bound for the south, while the halibuter Oretha F. Spinney sailed yesterday morning.

Gloucester Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail: Annie and Josephine, trawling, 4000 lbs. cod.

Catherine C., trawling, 1000 lbs. haddock and cod.

Jones Brothers, trawling, 1300 lbs. cod.

Kale Tysver, trawling, 1000 lbs. cod.

Whiffen, trawling, 600 lbs. cod.

Cora Jane, trawling, 1500 lbs. cod.

Lady of the Rosary, trawling, 2500 lbs. cod.

Sally Joseph, trawling, 1000 lbs. cod.

Theresa, trawling, 500 lbs. cod.

Florence and John, trawling, 2500 lbs. cod.

Madrug, trawling, 500 lbs. cod.

Mayo, trawling, 1500 lbs. cod.

Three Sisters, trawling, 1500 lbs. cod.

C1139, trawling, 2500 lbs. cod.

Nyoda via Cape May, seining, to get new boat.

Ripple, trawling, 500 lbs. cod.

Steven M., trawling, 600 lbs. cod.

Consolidated, Tusket, N. S., 230 crates lobsters consigned to Consolidated Lobster Company, Bay View.

Yesterday's Gill Net Receipts

Edna Fae, 6000 lbs. cod.

Virginia and Joan, 5000 lbs. cod.

Lucretia, 5000 lbs. cod.

Naomi Bruce II., 3000 lbs. cod.

Mary A., 2500 lbs. cod.

Enterprise, 2000 lbs. cod.

Nashawena, 2000 lbs. cod.

Liboria C., 2000 lbs. cod.

C. A. Meister, 1000 lbs. haddock.

Phyllis A., 1500 lbs. cod.

Sailed

Oretha F. Spinney, halibuting.

Ruth Lucille, seining.

St. Peter, seining.

Antonina, seining.

The huge craft, which has no auxiliary engine, was caught in a strong westerly gale with a heavy sea running, and mistook False harbor for Yarmouth, and came very near crashing on Cat Rock. Moreover, while crossing the Bay of Fundy, her seams opened and she was leaking badly. The tug Foremost stood by the leaking vessel to keep her afloat when she finally made the harbor at Yarmouth, towed by the motor vessel Betty and Ida.

It looks as if "Dapper" will have a thrilling sea story to tell the boys when he arrives home from his deep sea voyage aboard the three-master.

In the last few days some of the fishing boats have been getting fresh bait in the form of herring which have been found in the traps near here. That's welcome news to all trawlers who have been using frozen mackerel for a long while.

BOSTON FLEET NUMBERS TEN

RECEIPTS THIS MORNING TOTAL 720,000 POUNDS—LITTLE CHANGE IN PRICES

Ten vessels, four of them steamers, arrived at the Boston fish pier this morning with 595,000 pounds of groundfish and 125,000 pounds of mixed fish. Prices on shore fish were higher. Quotations on the opening were \$1.75 to \$4 for haddock; \$2 to \$3 for large cod, and \$1.50 to \$2 for markets.

From the south yesterday came 150 barrels of fresh mackerel.

Boston Arrivals and Receipts

The arrivals and fares in detail: Str. Newton, 59,000 haddock, 67,000 cod, 24,000 mixed fish.

Str. Spray, 84,000 haddock, 32,000 cod, 32,000 mixed fish.

Str. Winthrop, 65,000 haddock, 18,000 cod, 19,000 mixed fish.

Str. Quincy, 60,000 haddock, 23,000 cod, 21,000 mixed fish.

Waltham II., 22,000 haddock, 6000 cod, 7300 mixed fish.

Geraldine and Phyllis, 45,000 haddock, 10,000 cod, 13,000 mixed fish.

Mary E. O'Hara, 90,000 haddock, 14,000 cod.

Flore and Marino, 2000 mixed fish.

Roma II., 4500 mixed fish.

St. Theresa, 3800 mixed fish.

Haddock, \$1.75 to \$4 per cwt.; large cod, \$2 to \$3; market cod, \$1.50 to \$2; hake, \$1; pollock, 50 cents; cusk, \$1; gray sole, 3 cents to 4 cents per lb; blackbacks, 2 1-2 cents; catfish, 1 1-4 cents.

While Skipper Clayton Morrissey, one of Gloucester's real old-time fishermen, with a splendid record that would take pages to tell, has been swapping words of wisdom with the President and solons at Washington, his new craft, Nimbus, has been getting a 56-horsepower Grey engine installed into her under the direction of Charlie Wise, at the Christiansen, Wheeler boat yard at the head of the harbor. The boat should be ready for trawling when Clayt arrives home in the sch. Gertrude L. Thebaud.

The 125-footer Coast Guard cutter Dix is in port, anchored near the headquarters of section Base 7, at East Gloucester, with the skipper, Boatswain Christopher Christiansen in command, awaiting orders from his superiors to proceed to sea.

Another Coast Guard craft, the 125-footer Faunce, is expected in port soon for harborage after a tour of duty at sea. The commander of this boat, Boatswain Chris Johnson, was formerly attached to section Base 7 of this city.

Three more seiners left for the south last night to join the fleet which has been harbored in Cape May and Wildwood for several days due to the nasty weather outside. Bay View, this time the freight being 230 crates from Tusket, Nova Scotia.

Skipper Tobey arrived from Cape May in the seiner Nyoda to get a new seine boat. His boat was lost in the heavy gales which lashed the coast last week down south, and forced him to cut the leaking seine boat loose before it hauled the large craft under, they say.

SQUIBS.

ADAMS BARELY ESCAPED PILING ON THE ROCKS

Sch. Adams, three-masted vessel which put out from here several days ago, narrowly escaped piling up on the reefs of Cat Rock in Yarmouth, N. S., harbor and put into that port badly leaking on Tuesday morning. Apparently fetching too far and mistaking False Harbor for the entrance to Yarmouth harbor proper, the craft nearly grounded at Cat Rock, says the Yarmouth Herald.

With heavy seas running and a westerly gale of more than ordinary force, the three-master hove to under anchors, but a scant 200 yards from the dread ledges. In immediate danger of piling up on what would have been certain destruction, the craft was later hauled clear by the motor vessel Betty and Ida, with great difficulty. A few minutes after clearing the reef, the tow line parted and the craft was again adrift.

Reported Leaking.

Said to be en route to Lunenburg, N. S., the tern schooner was first observed Tuesday morning dangerously near the dread Cat Rock ledges and in immediate danger of dragging her anchors and piling up. Heavy seas swept in, in the face of a westerly gale adding to the difficulties. The Adams in addition to danger of piling up faced a menace of another sort, for during the passage across the Bay of Fundy, her seams had started and she was taking water badly. So great was the amount of water taken that she gave the appearance of a heavily laden craft as she made her way up Yarmouth Harbor anchoring in the back channel.

Lawrence Sweeney at once despatched the motor vessel Betty and Ida to the assistance of the craft and putting a tow line aboard, the motor ship started to tow the schooner free from the dangerous position near the ledges. The motor ship and her tow had barely fetched Cape Forchu, when the tow line parted with a terrific crack, heard above the sound of the wind and the waves. The schooner once more thrown on her own, took matters in her own hands, and made her way slowly up the harbor, where she dropped her hook in the back channel.

It is expected the craft will be hauled out on the marine railway within the next few days for effecting repairs.

Tug Stands By.

The tug Foremost 43 in port with the new St. John ferry boat Loyalist, in tow, late last night was standing by the leaking vessel all night with pumps going in an effort to

GIVES OUT--COAST GUARD SENDS AID

The dragger Winnifred and Mary, Capt. Jerome Noble, is being towed to port by the Coast Guard Cutter Mojave, from Cashes' ledge, where the fishing boat is reported to have exhausted her supply of fuel oil. The Coast Guard were informed of the fisherman's plight by the steamer Javanese Prince which spoke the ship, and was requested to wireless the Coast Guard to send a boat to tow the fisherman into port where she might re-fuel.

The Marie and Winnifred is owned by local parties.

ANDREW FEELS MISSION OF THE THEBAUD SUCCESS

Lots of Good May Come Out of Recent Conference at Washington—Give Fishermen Market, He Urges

(Special to the Times).

Washington, April 27.—The trip here of the Gloucester captains on the Thebaud was a real success, in the opinion of Congressman A. Platt Andrew of Gloucester. "There is no doubt in my mind that the expedition has made an impression upon the President, cabinet officers, and members of the House and Senate which will prove fruitful in a number of ways," he stated today. "What was accomplished seems to me to have exceeded all that anyone could have anticipated," he added.

The fishing captains came here seeking from the government better opportunity "to make a decent living." What did they accomplish?

They secured from the commissioner of fisheries a promise to make a series of national broadcasts soon, urging the value of fish as a food product. The bureau of fisheries has done a lot of technical work and experiments on vitamins and nutritive value of fish food. But the average citizen does not understand these labors and reports. Commissioner Bell agreed with Mr. Andrew that some popular education urging the buying of fish would do more good than a thousand technical reports. "Give the fishermen a market," urges Andrew. That is what they need.

Fishermen Presented Side.

The fishermen gave their side of the tariff question to the tariff commission. Prime Minister Bennett of Canada, here at the time, is also informed on their side of the case. Since tariff agreements with Canada are of vital concern to the captains, they think they have planted seed in valuable ground.

President Roosevelt, not to mention Prime Minister MacDonald of

England, now knows what they want.

Effort will be made in Congress to amend reconstruction finance corporation regulations so that fishermen can borrow from the corporation.

Finally, all the Capitol and about the whole nation now know what the fishermen want.

All in all, and to repeat, they hold their pilgrimage a success.

Congressman Andrew, summing up, said today:

"I think the trip of the Thebaud was well worthwhile. If it had accomplished nothing else it succeeded in drawing the attention not only of the government in Washington, but of the press and public throughout the country to the peculiar plight of the fishermen, and incidentally brought a nation-wide advertisement of Gloucester and its century-old industry.

"I was particularly happy to be able to arrange the visit of President Roosevelt and his family and the British premier within an hour after the Thebaud docked at the Washington navy yard. The story of this unprecedented attention on the part of the heads of two great governments to Gloucester's fishermen was carried on the front page of almost every paper in the country, as was also the account of Mrs. Roosevelt's gracious reception of these men at the White House on the following day.

Presented Their Problem.

"The fishermen of Gloucester drew attention to their mission as nothing else could have done. Beyond all that, they were able to present their problems to several of the branches of the government that are in a position to assist them.

"On the day following their arrival Prime Minister Bennett arrived from Canada, with one of his missions the opening of negotiations for tariff reciprocity a matter in which the fu-

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ANDREW FEELS MISSION OF THE THEBAUD SUCCESS

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ture of the American fishing industry is vitally concerned. On that very morning they were given the opportunity of presenting their side of the case to a special meeting of the tariff commission upon whose advice any tariff negotiations will be carried on. Later they were very cordially received by the new secretary of commerce, Daniel C. Roper, and the new commissioner of fisheries, Mr. Bell, and were able to urge their hope that these officials would act as sponsors and guardians of the fishing industry in the same way that the secretary of agriculture serves as advocate and spokesman of the farmers. They asked promotion of a campaign for a more widespread consumption of fish, and before they left were assured that the department would undertake in the near future a series of national broadcasts urging the value of fish as food product.

Commissioner Interested.

"Commissioner Bell manifested his interest in Gloucester to the further extent of promising to spend several days there early in June, with the hope he might at that time have opportunity to visit the fishing grounds on board the Thebaud or some other vessel of the Gloucester fleet.

"As for the legislative branch of the government, the delegation had an opportunity to meet and talk over their problems with a considerable number of congressmen at the reception which I gave for them in the House, and with a considerable number of senators at the gathering held for them by Senator Walsh.

"All told what was accomplished in those two days seems to me to have exceeded all that anyone could have anticipated. No reasonable person could have expected that in two days' time they could obtain definite, concrete, measurable results; but there is no doubt in my mind that the expedition has made an impression upon the President, cabinet officers, and members of the House and Senate which will prove fruitful in a number of ways.

Regretted Parting.

"It was my privilege to be with this fine group of men almost uninterruptedly from the time I met them by plane some 60 miles down the Potomac on Sunday morning until we finished our labors on Tuesday afternoon, and I must confess to a sense of regret when we finally parted. I am confident from many conversations, not only with those who saw them and talked with them, but also with those who read about them, that they left a lasting and sympathetic impression."

STEAL SACRED COD FROM STATE HOUSE

The sacred cod of Massachusetts was stolen early last night from its exalted position in the chamber of the House of Representatives.

The silvered symbol of the importance of the fishing industry to the founding fathers was unceremoniously cut down from the wires to which it had been suspended since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, even while the sch. Gertrude L. Thebaud is making its way homeward with its crew of fishing captains, who went to Washington to impress upon the nation's leaders that the fishing industry will not be important much longer, unless it receives a helping hand.

Sought at Harvard.

State detectives early this morning were searching for the vanished emblem at Harvard. The presence of four young men in the gallery above which the cod hung on Tuesday afternoon, and again late yesterday—combined with the latest feud between the Lampoon and the Crimson

—led the investigators to the unshaken belief that the cod is reposing in one of the buildings housing those two institutions just outside Harvard square.

An unconfirmed report from Harvard was to the effect that ultimately the cod will be returned—but that it will be placed on the doorstep of the home of Mayor Curley in the Jamaica way, and not hung again on the wires which long have supported it.

Becomes a Tragedy.

While it might have been a prank to college youths, the mysterious disappearance of the ancient symbol identified with the State House for more than 100 years became a tragedy to those to whose vigilance it was committed at the State House.

The disappearance of the sacred cod was first discovered by a State House guard at 8 o'clock last night. Where it has been hanging in all its dignity above the House clock in front of the public gallery, there were only two threads of wire, silent testimony that it was gone.

FIVE NICE FARES MACKEREL LANDED

The mackerel seiners have reported large catches again with four trips landed in Cape May and a fifth at Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Capt. "Sam" Nicastro in the Serafina N., which sailed two weeks ago has the greatest catch, 10,000 pounds of large, and 10,000 pounds of small mackerel. Other catches are Leretha,

Capt. John Morash, 9000 pounds of large and small mackerel; Nova Julia, Capt. Leo Favallora, 18,000 pounds large and small mackerel; Sebastiano C., Capt. "Charlie" Nelson, 5000 pounds large and small mackerel, all landed at Cape May, New Jersey.

The Margaret D., Capt. John Sista, with 17,000 pounds of large and small mackerel, landed her fish in Atlantic City.